

IT'S COMING!

THE FRESHMAN DANCE

FRIDAY, MARCH 19

THE GATEWAY

SPRING PLAY!

"ANTHONY AND ANNA"

MARCH 11 AND 12

No. 18, VOL. XVI.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1926.

SIX PAGES

Imperial Debaters Score Win on Subject, Decline of Civilization

Judges and Audience Both Favor Britishers, Who Delight With Their Polish and Logic—Molson, Third Affirmative Speaker, Especially Enjoyable

"Resolved that Western Civilization is becoming a degenerating influence on mankind."

The Imperial team, representative of British universities, and at present travelling across Canada, debating as they go, met a team representative of the University of Alberta in the Empire theatre, February 25, upheld the resolution as quoted, and won the judges' decision 3 to 2. And the audience's vote as well, securing 33 more converts than did their opponents.

The management of the debate was fortunate in securing Chief Justice Harvey, chairman of the Board of Governors of the University, as chairman. The Chief Justice expressed his pleasure in having the privilege of welcoming the visitors upon the debating platform.

Before a packed house the speakers in turn presented their argument and counter-argument. Close attention to presentation and hearty applause following each humorous thrust, were indicative of the popular appreciation.

The Decision

The decision rested with the audience, who voted both before and after the debate, and with judges (five in number). The ballots distributed to the audience were in form allowing the voter to express his opinion on the subject before hearing the argument, and again his belief confirmed or changed following the presentation of the argument.

The vote resulted in—
Affirmative, unchanged 208
Negative, unchanged 277
Switched to Affirmative 210
Switched to Negative 177
The affirmative thus scores a win by 210 to 177.

The judges favored the visitors by 3 votes to 2.

Mr. R. N. May, of the University of Birmingham, was the leader of the affirmative. He expressed the pleasure of the team in being in Edmonton, and remarked incidentally that as the proceeds of the debate were being used to build a covered rink, he hoped they might cover the rink and thus keep friendships warm.

Modern Man Degenerating

Modern man is degenerating physically, he suffers by comparison with the classic Greeks. We may have a few athletes of remarkable powers, but the average man of today is not on a physical equality with the man of ancient Athens. Instancing a

later period for purposes of comparison, Mr. May stated that Columbus and his men were without modern counterparts; they were strong, silent men—the modern man is by no means silent.

Physical degeneracy is strikingly illustrated by the decaying teeth and the falling hair of the modern man. Dentists are warning that the race is in danger of losing its teeth, and as for hair, it is becoming a minus quantity with man, and rapidly diminishing with woman—the Carthaginians could string their bows with hair from the heads of their women; a modern woman's hair is scarcely of length sufficient to supply a barber's brush.

The Finer Arts Slipping

In literature, the speaker pointed out, the modern tendency was toward epigrammatic and amusing productions, but literature of real worth is not forthcoming.

In art and music we find the same development. Modern music is an extraordinary rhythmic noise, incon-

(Continued on Page Six)

MUSICAL TREAT BY DR. MACMILLAN

Canada's Great Organist Delights Audience With Varied Programme of Organ Music

One of the greatest musical treats of the season was enjoyed by the audience which assembled to hear Dr. Ernest MacMillan, of Toronto, in an organ recital in Convocation Hall on Monday evening last. Under Dr. MacMillan's skilled fingers the new Memorial Organ was heard at its very best.

The one disappointing feature of the recital was the smallness of the audience which greeted the distinguished musician. Very few University students were present.

The programme gave full proof of Dr. MacMillan's wide powers and versatile genius. Every number on the long programme was full of delight for the audience, but the playing of Daquin's "Le Coucou," Parry's "Prelude on Eventide," Schubert's "Rondeau" and Handel's "Minuet from Berenice" particularly caught its fancy.

Dr. MacMillan is famous as an interpreter of Bach's works, and the one selection which he played from that great composer was enthusiastically encored.

One glimpse of the organist's own powers as a composer was given in three short selections from Purcell, which have been arranged for the organ by Dr. MacMillan himself.

Two selections from Alfred Hollins, the blind organist, who visited Edmonton last year, were played by Dr. MacMillan.

FOLK SONGS AND LEGENDS MARKED FRENCH CANADA

E. A. Corbett Tells Philosophical of This Interesting Aspect of Habitant Life—Stories From Old France

COLLECTED BY GOV'T.

"Folk songs were at one time a part of the everyday life of the pioneers of French Canada, and the routine of kitchen and stable on the farm as well as the care-free life of the *coureur de bois* were enlivened by these melodies," declared Mr. E. A. Corbett in the course of an interesting lecture delivered to the Philosophical Society on Wednesday, the subject being "The Folk Songs and Legends of French Canada." Mr. Corbett was specially qualified to discuss it, for not only has he made extensive studies upon this matter, but he lived for many years in Quebec and is familiar with the ways of the habitant.

It is well to remind ourselves, the speaker continued, that our ancestors had a culture we know nothing about. For a time these songs and legends were overlooked, but now have been collected, and there are at Ottawa over 5,000 of them to remind us of the romance of the early pioneers.

Mr. Marius Barbeau, who was carrying on these investigations for the Government, went to the Gaspé Peninsula and the Lower St. Lawrence lands, where the people still gather around the fire in the evenings and sing and tell stories. It was discovered that these songs were not spontaneous, but were handed down from generation to generation, having been brought over to this country in the seventeenth century from Normandy and the land of the Loire. The old men were very proficient and some were discovered who could sing 150 songs from memory, with as many as fifty verses. The air is pitched very high, and there is no attempt at part singing, the voyageurs all singing in unison, as they paddle their canoes along the lakes.

The old French folk-tales are probably better known than the songs, and almost every district on the St. Lawrence has its raconteur with his favorite tales. The *Loup-garou* stories are innumerable, and tell of the change of man into a beast by some evil spirit. The method of bringing back the human shape is by religious exorcism or by a wound which draws blood.

In concluding, the speaker said that we have much to learn from the French Canadians, for they are the happiest and most contented people in our land.

C.O.T.C. CHURCH PARADE

All officers and other ranks of the O.T.C. will parade in front of Medical Building at 10:20 a.m. sharp, on Sunday to attend the University service.

Rev. Canon Carruthers, ex-chaplain C.E.F., will be the speaker.

A large number of officers from local militia units are also expected to be in attendance.

A Few Candidates in the Field For the Students' Union Offices

E. B. Wilson is a Presidential Candidate—Gale, McDonald, Adam, Marshall, Ross, Kindt, Cross, Some Other Probable Union Candidates

Six days more! The 10th of March, Wednesday next, is Nomination Day for Students' Union elections, and when the results of that day are published many of the rumors that are now circulating will be decently buried—many will be rumors no longer, but facts. The Gateway prints herewith a few of the more authentic rumors.

For President of the Students' Union, the highest office that the students can confer on one of their number, an acclamation is the present prospect. After a deal of excitement and rumor, Ernest B. Wilson is the only candidate in the field (to our knowledge).

The customary reticence so indicative of the fair sex prevents a forecast as to possible candidates for the vice-presidency. We are still hopeful of securing a vice-president of the Union from amongst the co-eds, however.

There are two candidates for the office of Treasurer of the Union (so far). Lawrence E. Kindt and W. Stanley Ross have signified their respective intentions of contesting the office.

Don Curry is a possible nominee for the position of Secretary of the Union.

In Men's Athletics, such names as Mel Gale, D. P. McDonald, Walter Selnes, Lawrence Piper and others are mentioned. Mel Gale and D. P. McDonald have announced to The Gateway that they will respectively contest the office of President of Men's Athletics.

In the realm of women's affairs, Wauneta Society and Women's Athletics, the following are probable candidates: Jean Folkins, Fran McMillan, and Mable Nix.

Jimmy Adam and Don Ramsay are expected to contest the office of President of the Literary Association, Ken MacKenzie may do likewise in regard to the office of secretary.

Jack Marshall is a contestant for

SPECIAL UNIVERSITY SERVICE

A special University service will be held in Convocation Hall, Sunday, March 7, at 11 a.m. The address will be delivered by the Rev. Canon Carruthers, of Holy Trinity Church. The University of Alberta unit of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps will parade.

Mr. Nichols has prepared special music for the occasion. Mrs. J. B. Carmichael and the choir will present Purcell Mansfield's "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say." There will also be given a Netherlands folk-song by the choir "We Gather Together"; and "And Did Those Feet in Ancient Time" (C. H. H. Parry), by the male chorus.

A service of interest and inspiration is anticipated.

S. U. MEETING AGAIN TACKLES PIN PROBLEM

Once More Graduating Pin Causes Trouble and Argument—Report on Budgeting Passes

SMALL ATTENDANCE

Nothing final was decided about the permanent graduating pin question at the Students' Union meeting on March 3rd. However, a new committee was appointed to bring six designs before the union at the student elections now in the offing. Once again, a very small number was in attendance, perhaps ninety students; and this, in spite of the fact that the meeting had been heralded far and wide. Mr. P. G. Davies, President of the Union, occupied the chair.

The debate on the pin question opened with a report by Mr. L. Kindt on behalf of the Pin Committee, in the absence of Mr. R. Mitchell. The report resubmitted the "A" design, and asked for a ballot to be taken on the type of stone to be used. The meeting was evidently opposed to the design from the start. It was asked why no new designs had been brought in, in view of what transpired at the last union meeting. One speaker condemned the pins, saying they were too ornamental and "flashy" for everyday use and quite inappropriate for evening or dress wear. Others thought that the only way to conclude the affair was to accept the report, at least in part. A division was taken on the original report, and it was defeated by a small majority. Mr. Kindt now moved that the committee be absolutely discharged. Carried, with a few dissenting votes. Considerable discussion was elicited.

New Pin Committee

The motion was finally carried, however, that a committee of five be appointed to submit six designs at the union elections—voting to be by preferential ballot. The committee selected was: Mr. Ken MacKenzie, Miss M. Sherlock, Messrs. E. Brunsden, R. Harrison, W. Oke.

At the opening of the meeting, Mr. Davies made a few remarks about recent events at the University. He first congratulated the Imperial debating team and their manager on the team's brilliant showing at the debate. Speaking of the Med Day fight, Mr. Davies remarked that he could see no excuse for the deliberate breaking of windows and the other damage done. He also pointed out the quite uncalled for scattering of chaff and hay by a student at Med Nite.

Messrs. Molson And McDonald of Imperial Team Visit Country

Return From Calgary Debate and Pay Flying Visit to Jarvie and District With D. E. Cameron and A. E. Corbett—Concert in Log School House

Mr. Molson and Mr. McDonald, of the Imperial debating team, were so anxious to see at first hand something of pioneering life in the west that, in spite of warnings that the bad state of the roads would make it a hard trip, they came back from Calgary on Sunday morning, giving up a well-earned three-day vacation at Banff, to visit some of their kith and kin who were tackling the great task of carving out homes from the raw lands and woods of the west.

Mr. Corbett and Mr. Cameron took them in a Ford, and carried them off to breakfast at St. Albert, where the Englishman talked French to a host with a Highland name, then on to Westlock, and after lunch there, through to Jarvie. A telephone message had started the fiery cross round the district, and on Sunday evening the whole district turned out at a meeting to welcome the visitors from the old land, and gave them a rousing reception in the log school house. One or two reels of moving pictures were thrown in, but the chief part of the programme was the talk of the visitors. Mr. Molson gave a very interesting account of what was going on in the old country, which was cheered to the echo, and Mr. McDonald followed with a very sympathetic talk, in which his reference to the pleasure of standing for the first time in a log cabin was heartily applauded. Mr. McDonald followed up his talk by volunteering to sing a song or two, which went with a bang. After all the talk of English, Scotch and Irish, we had the French-Canadian in the lime-light, in "The Curé of Calumette."

On Monday morning a sleigh carried the visitors round to see the homes that were being built up, and they had an opportunity to form their own impression of the land, and what it had to offer to men and women who came out in the right spirit, to carve out for themselves and their children a home and an inheritance.

It is a great pleasure to record that the whole district responded in a thoroughly western spirit to the kindness of the two visitors, and gave them true Canadian hospitality all along the line. If the roads gave the visitors a pretty tough impression of one side of life in the west, the warm welcome of the people of the district gave them a very fine insight into the kind of loyal hearts the west has, and sent them away at

once with the good will of everybody, and with a clear impression that in the two days they had not seen a shadow of gloom, or a face that was not friendly, or a hand that was not stretched out in sincere welcome, and they will go back to the old country to tell that they have seen happy and warm-hearted people at the great task of pioneering.

It will take the visitors some time to straighten out all their impressions, what with moose meat, log cabins, sleigh rides and the rest, but the two somewhat travel-stained men who reached Edmonton late on Monday night had seen something worth going far to see, something immensely cheering and hopeful, something splendid; they had caught a glimpse of present heroism and future prosperity.

It was fine to see the sincerity with which the visitors greeted everyone they met, and fine to see how splendidly everybody met them. But why not? You tell 'em, Jarvie has the right people!

A CONTEST

How best may the Med Day Faculty Fight be staged?

For the best answer to this question The Gateway offers a prize of three dollars.

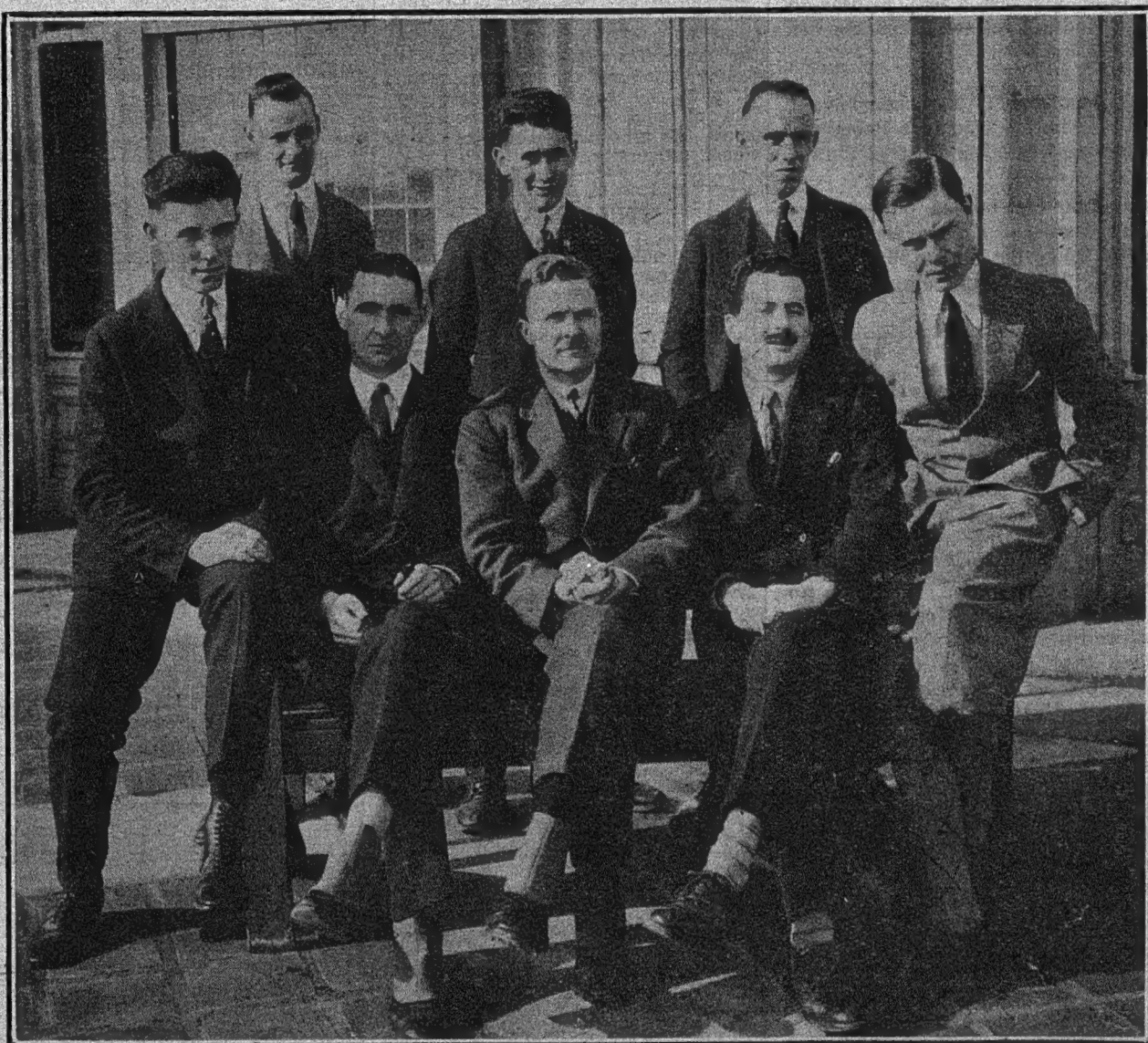
The students want the fun, but the attendant damage such as was done last Saturday must be curtailed.

The contest is open to all undergraduates, answer to be less than eight hundred words.

AN APOLOGY

The Gateway apologizes to Mr. R. Harrison for the inclusion in a news report of a personal reference that should not have appeared.—The Editor.

IN REPOSE BEFORE THE FRAY



UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA DEBATERS AND VISITING IMPERIAL MEN ON STEPS OF MACDONALD
STANDING: J. D. Adam (Debate Manager), W. B. Herbert, Alberta; J. M. Manson, Alberta.
SEATED: C. S. Campbell, Alberta; R. N. May, Birmingham; F. P. McDonald, Edinburgh; Paul Reed, London; A. H. E. Molson, Oxford.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY GIVES SPRING PLAY

St. John Ervine's "Anthony and Anna" Presented Next Week—Comedy With Purpose

Those who have witnessed recent rehearsals of "Anthony and Anna," the spring play which the Dramatic Society will present on Thursday and Friday of next week, are of the opinion that the cast bids fair to put over one of the biggest performances ever staged in Convocation Hall.

Anyone who remembers previous productions such as "Dear Brutus" or "The Admirable Crichton" will know that the Dramatic Society has always maintained a high standard both for the type of play and quality of production which it offers for its annual spring performance.

"Anthony and Anna," although a comedy in a somewhat lighter vein, is well worthy of production in our University.

A striking feature about it is that it is of very recent date, and has not yet been performed on the professional stage.

Its writer, St. John Ervine, wrote it in 1924, subsequent to a tour which he made in America.

Born in Ulster, St. John Ervine went to London at the age of seven-

(Continued on Page Six)

FINAL DEBATE

Teams representing the faculties of Medicine and Agriculture are to oppose one another in the final debate of the inter-faculty series. The question of compulsory voting is to be discussed. The debate will be held on Monday next in Room 135 Arts, at 4:30 p.m. A large audience is expected.

THE FRESHMAN DANCE

Dame Rumor hath it that the Freshman dance, Friday, March the nineteenth, will be not only the last, but the biggest and best dance of the year. The nineteenth is only two days removed from the Seventeenth of Ireland, and many are the conjectures as to what kind of scheme this year's live and virile Freshman class is adopting. Anyway, anticipation of it is already very keen, and little knots of people are to be found discussing it everywhere one goes. Amongst other things, the specially arranged music will send the devotees of the art terpsichorean home talking to themselves, and many a one has been heard to swear solemnly that he is not going to be excluded this time by leaving the securing of his tickets to the last. Fill the nineteenth, then!



THE GATEWAY

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MacKenzie, Cross.

UNIVERSITY EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

Spring is here, or at least our finals soon will be, and most of us are wondering where we can get a job for the summer and make enough money to enable us to continue our course next fall. With these facts in view, it would appear that the establishment of an employment bureau for the benefit of the graduates and undergraduates of the University of Alberta would certainly help to alleviate concern as to the possibilities of their obtaining employment, either interim or permanent, when the University session has closed.

It is true that a certain proportion of our students have no difficulty in obtaining employment whenever they desire a job, either because they know some influential business man or government official, or because they have the natural ability to get out and rustle a position for themselves. The majority of University graduates and undergraduates, however, are in neither of these classes, and they usually lose a considerable amount of time in seeking a position, although they are just as reliable and competent as the more fortunate. Would it not be advisable for the University of Alberta to establish an employment bureau for the benefit of their graduates and undergraduates, and see that they get an opportunity to make good, after the province has spent so much on their education, and after they themselves have made so many personal sacrifices in order to obtain this education?

The establishment of an employment bureau would mean that the University would have to set aside an office for the bureau. A permanent secretary would have to be obtained, and would have to be given a salary sufficient to insure the securing of the right type of man for the position. This person would act as a permanent secretary for the Alumni Association as well as being in complete charge of the employment bureau under the supervision of a board of directors representing all faculties. The secretary should be a graduate of the University of Alberta, and his position should be considered to be on a par with a professorship. The advisory board of directors would be composed of one student and one staff representative from each faculty, and two representatives from the Alumni Association, and would advise the secretary of the bureau regarding any information that they might deem it advisable for him to obtain.

It would be the duty of the secretary of the bureau on his appointment to immediately advise, through the newspapers and by means of letters, large employers throughout Canada, Great Britain, the United States and foreign countries that the employment bureau of the University of Alberta is at their service, and that the bureau would appreciate receiving notification of any vacancies that could be filled by University graduates or undergraduates. After this preliminary, the secretary would keep in touch with all employers who would be likely to hire University men and women, and would have this data on file for the information of all students seeking employment. He would advertise in The Trail and The Gateway all vacancies that were listed in his office.

However, any student applying for a position would not be recommended for this position by the secretary of the bureau, but after obtaining the information regarding the position, the applicant would get in touch with his or her prospective employer direct. Recommendations would be obtained by the applicants from the staff of their respective faculties, thus preventing any favoritism which might arise if recommendations were made directly from the office of the secretary of the bureau.

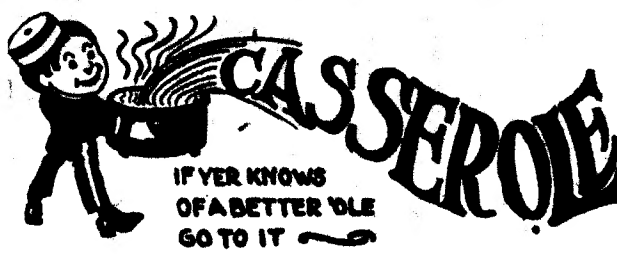
The Gateway is firmly convinced that the establishment of a permanent employment bureau at the University of Alberta by the University authorities would be a great boon to our graduates and undergraduates. The Gateway would send to the University authorities a re- like to see this matter fully discussed by all the students, and would like to see the Students' commendation that an employment bureau be established in the very near future.

ELECTIONS AND VOTING

Probably the correct thing with elections impending is to impress upon the electors the sanctity of their duty and the necessity of their exercising the franchise. This, however, we have no intention of doing.

The onus probandi that we should all vote is upon the candidates and their lieutenants. The electors will vote if they are interested, but if they see candidates for office who appear ordinary, whose policies are stereotyped, whose campaigns are without incident, many will not.

Candidates and campaign managers, it rests with you. Show the reason for the candidature. Announce that which will be attempted if successful. Exhibit energy, initiative, enthusiasm and knowledge of the needs of the prospective office, and The Gateway guarantees a good vote.



IF YER KNOWS
OF A BETTER 'OLE
GO TO IT

Apropos the Rush

The Med Stude tried to run away.
He was tackled from the rear.
A Science Stude sat upon his neck,
A Lawyer on his ear.

An Aggie sat upon his back,
Two Arts split tea upon his chest.
A Commerce Stude sat on his head;
A Housefold Ec. tore buttons off his vest.

The Staff sat on his vertebrae,
Two Pharmacuts sat on his face—
A coroner was then called in
And sat upon his case.

Bill Gross: "How cum Roy Payment has the bandage on his neck? Did he strain it?"
Bill Bloor: "He sure did. Somebody in the back of the Law library pulled the cork out of an ink bottle with an unexpected pop."

We read in an American paper that in order to prevent students joy-riding they were forbidden to keep automobiles. We are beginning to believe that propaganda to accomplish the same result is being distributed around our campus. Every place we look we see a sign which reads, "Students will keep to the walks."

(Dear Nasty Dunn—I'll set up the next round for perverting this one.—Cas.)
Since Handsome is as Handsome does."
Therefore I guess "Nasty is as Nasty Done."

Ian MacDonald—"I had a moustache that looked like yours so I shaved it off."
Aubs Bright—"That's all right. I had a face that looked like yours, and I couldn't shave it off, so I grew this moustache."

Phyllis—"May I go out to play?"
Miss Dodd—"What, with those holes in your stockings?"
Phyllis—"No, with Jimmie."

The Two-Faced Worm
I've often stopped and wondered
Why "the worm will turn."
For the darn fool's got a head
Exactly like his stern.

Dear Cas,—My baby does nothing but cry. How can I stop this?—I AM A GRADUATE MA.
Dear Ima,—Teach it to cuss. Yours.—CAS.

Our American cousins comment on how absurd our Prince must look as he takes a nose dive off his horse. Well, we don't think he'd look any funnier than President Coolidge with a pitchfork cleaning the dirty spark plugs out of the stall where he keeps his mechanical horse.

Clarence Campbell, in debate: "Yes, we have no Dantes, we have no Shakespeares, we have no Platos, we have no——" Voice from gallery—"Bananas today!"

Gee—"Why is a pig like a rooster?"
Whiz—"Do tell?"
Gee—"Neither lay eggs."—Ex.

Eve, the original mother, shouted excitedly: "Adam, Adam, Cain has swallowed a corkscrew!" But Adam laughed and laughed as he went on reading the funny paper, for he knew very well that corkscrews were not yet invented.

Have you heard a story going the rounds to the effect that a certain Pembina freshette went out with a sheik and refused to let him hire a taxi, refused to let him buy her supper, and refused to let him kiss her goodnight? No—neither have we.

Co-ed (in unguarded moment): "You men have a lot of nerve calling that room the "Common Room"; it really isn't a common room—we girls don't go there."

Small Boy—"I want another box of pills for my mother like I got yesterday—and charge 'em."
Druggist—"Certainly. Did your mother like them?"
Small Boy—"I dunno. They just fit my airgun."—Templeton Sun.

MED DAY

Med Nite, when faculty fun runs high, has again held the stage. The night and its performance is becoming eclipsed, almost, by Med Day and its performance.

By tacit consent, the day seems set aside for an annual faculty tussle. Medicals versus Science. This is the time when flags flutter temptingly and insolently, and the rivals attempt to lower the colors of their haughty opponents. There is no reason why the men of these faculties should not engage in good-natured if strenuous combat. No, indeed. A feature that must be condemned, however, is the destruction of property that ensues. Exact figures indicative of the damage done last Saturday are not available, but it is altogether too much.

How can we eliminate the destruction inevitable in the storming of the Medical or Science Building, and retain the annual faculty war? (We state it this way although the suggestion may be brought forward that the tussle be discontinued.)

The Gateway, as announced elsewhere in this issue, offers a prize for the best suggested settlement of the matter. This is a serious consideration; damage may easily be done that is impossible of repair. One University official was heard to say that anyone taking down the hose in any building and using it should be promptly expelled.

Think it over.



Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—May I express through your columns, on behalf of the Med Nite Committee, our appreciation and thanks to the many people who contributed to the success and enjoyment of Med Nite. They are to be found not only throughout our faculty, but in many other sections of the University.

Particular thanks are due to the cast of the play and those responsible for its production. It was only by many hours of tedious work during the past two months that they were able to contribute such a large part of the evening's enjoyment.

Med Nite was supported most heartily by the girls of the faculty. All who were not in the play became charming ushers for the occasion. This was very much appreciated.

The enthusiastic assistance of the junior years was especially appreciated. Their interest augurs well for the success of future Med Nites. We wish also to express our gratitude to the business firms of the city who so kindly loaned us properties. They are: The Hudson's Bay Company, Mason and Risch Piano Co., Aiken's Ltd., McCutcheon's Photo Studio.

Yours sincerely,
H. L. NIX.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The undersigned wish to take this opportunity to express their gratitude to those who so kindly helped in the preparation for the Imperial debate. To the members of the staff who acted as coaches and critics; to the students who did considerable supplementary reading on our behalf; to the "yannigans" who gave of their time in the practices; and to those people who so ably helped to entertain the visitors, we wish to say "thank you."

And to Jimmy Adam in particular are we obliged for the manner in which he so freely and ungrudgingly gave of his time and energies. His efforts were the largest factor in making the debate a success.

We also appreciate the valuable space which The Gateway gave in advertising the debate.

Your servants,
(Signed) W. B. HERBERT,
C. S. CAMPBELL,
J. MANSON.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Praise and all thanks to I Wantano for starting the much-needed discussion on equality. And now that a man has so nobly advanced the case for the women on the subject, it behooves a girl to state the boys' side of the question.

The average boy here lives on an allowance no larger than that of the average girl. Yet if he wishes to take a girl out he must do all the paying. His allowance was designed for one person, hence he has to make some personal sacrifice. The girls get just as much pleasure—why should the boy make all the sacrifices?

Many boys, too, are working their way through college, and it is perhaps against this group that the old conventions work the greatest injustice. As one of the men students said to me:

"I don't go with girls because I can't afford it. You can't take them out for an evening under five dollars, even if you just go to a show over town. And if you have a 'steady girl' it takes a small fortune to take her to all the big dances and social events of the year."

Why should these boys have to deny themselves the natural pleasures of female companionship when there are scores of girls who would be delighted to go with them and pay their share of the costs?

Something ought to be done. And something can be done. In fact, something has been done. The "fifty-fifty" basis of the Christmas banquet, the invitation arrangements for the Senior dance and the Pembina Prance all pave the way for a general system of real equality between the sexes, the ideal state for a co-educational university.

I. DOTOO.

THE DEBATE

Ten minutes before the contestants entered the ring the house was packed. It was evident that the public were interested in degenerating influences. A strong accent pervaded the place; that well-bred, I-beg-yu-paadon, jolly-ould-ripping atmosphere. Downchenow? Pefecly obvious, what? There were Varsity students too, though, and a brakesman and three farmer members from the dry belt who had dodged the banquet at the Lieutenant Governor's.

In the box to the right sat Mistah R. V. Clark, Mistah Jeff Hewelcke, and Mistah Edmunds (or Edmonds). The latter, if by chance you have not been presented, is the guy that has the shoe-laces on his glasses. Mistah Hewelcke arose, and in a few remarks replete with Yumah gaye the audience a foretaste of the ripping Oxford chatta. Rawthai!

The debaters entered. The chairman announced there was to be a debate, that there was a large audience, that a chairman sat in a chair, that he was going to sit and that the first speaker would precede the others. He sat down.

Mr. May arose reconnoiteringly armed only with a Carthaginian bow. He advanced cautiously in the best traditional manner into Western civilization, failed to find enough hair to make a shaving brush, failed to find teeth, failed to find literature or art or music, and failed to find craftsmanship. But then, he wasn't really looking for these things. He glanced to the left up into the upper box and found it, and was so elated over his strange find that he wander-

ed into the enemy's lines and was captured.

Mr. Herbert announced the capture. He taunted the captive, telling him that if he weren't so dumb and so inexperienced he would have known that babies were born with teeth and that all good scouts had found that out long ago. He accused him of being an old woman of both sexes, of trying to show off before all the people, and of not knowing what he was talking about. He denied that he had found degeneracy, but that his find in that upper box was really the sign of progression and health. Western civilization (and the audience) were only temporarily sick. Every healthy person was bound to be sick once in a while.

Mr. McDonald followed. To the reporters' delight he put an end to reconnoitering, and to all that military stuff. He didn't care who knew that he was against Western civilization. He didn't care who knew that he was Scotch and that his ancestors wore dresses. What'd W.C. mean anyway? Just ask an Indian what he thought of it. Baron Byng was the boy to tell you what the Indians thought.

Then Clarence Campbell come on, and warned the audience that the last speaker was McDonald, and that there was no longer any ill-will between them. Why? Western civilization and good times was the answer. They were too busy to fight. But McDonald was a liar if he said that we were degenerating. Look at the charity a person could pick up nowadays.

Mr. Molson, the jolly awws, let the audience in on the secret. His predecessors had been talking on the wrong subject. They had come all the way from England to play this practical joke on Edmonton. They hadn't come to debate at all, but simply to horse the boys. The steam coils went wild over this, and applauded Mr. Molson so vigorously that nobody could hear him. However, he seemed to be cracking jokes so everybody laughed uproariously until he got discouraged and sat down.

Manson at once preceded to give the best speech of the evening. He had no excuses for his countryman opposite. He was Scotch himself. He went after the Imperialists tooth and nail and got rough and tore them to pieces. He didn't say there were liars, but he did say that they hadn't been telling the truth. He cautioned the audience against flattery. They were dumb, and they knew it, and even Mr. Molson couldn't persuade them otherwise. But if everybody would only realize that their ancestors were dumber to bring them up than they were to live now that they were here, then his argument would be sustained. He sat down amidst applause from the old people.

The chairman announced the decision, and apologized for the judges. The decision went to the visitors. Three hearty British cheers went with it. Then since it was too late for Sunningdale, everybody went home.

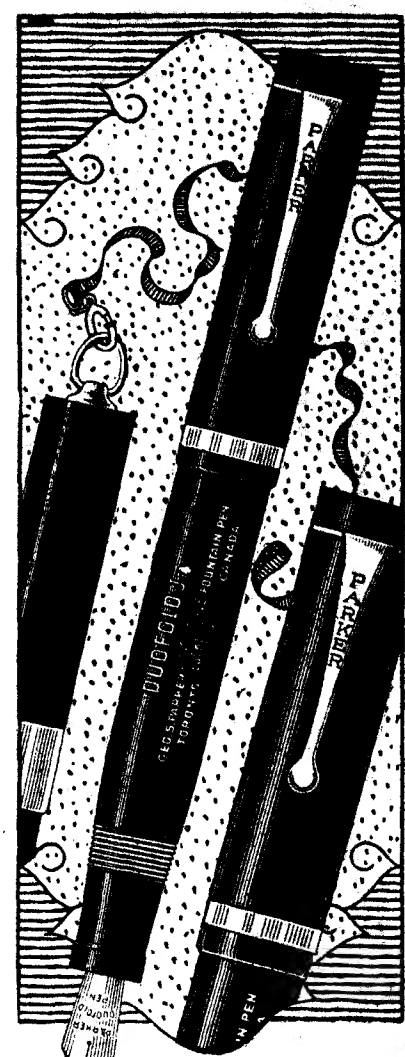
J. S.

SENIORS ADOPT MARKS OF REAL DISTINCTION

The seniors at a meeting of the class on Monday morning, decided what insignia they were to wear the rest of the year in order that they may be easily distinguished from the students of the other three classes. In keeping with their seniorial dignity they decided to don black windsties and mahogany colored canes. So imposing is this garb that, when a senior promenades up Main Street, the populace, unmindful of the respect due such a dignitary, turn around several times and gaze at him in wonderment.

At this meeting the seniors also decided to have a supper once a month.—The Hornet, Furman, U.S.C.

Prof.—This lecture is apt to be somewhat embarrassing. If any men or women care to leave they may. Student (in back of room)—Professor, may I invite some of my friends.—Western U. Gazette.



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LAW CLUB HEARS OF FINGER PRINTS

Sergeant Reynolds, of Alberta Provincial Police, is Speaker at Luncheon

At their luncheon, held in Athabasca Lounge last Wednesday, the members of the Law Club enjoyed a very interesting address on finger prints as a means of identification by Sergeant Reynolds, of the Alberta Provincial Police. Finger prints, he stated, are an absolute means of identification. He has himself examined over half a million prints in Canada and the United States, and he has never yet seen two finger prints that were exactly similar. They remain the same from infancy to death, and can only be destroyed by actually cutting away the flesh.

Finger prints were first used as a means of identification in China centuries ago. During the nineteenth century they were used in India to identify the natives in the civil service. During the last twenty years they have come into general use in both Canada and the United States as a means of identifying criminals. Although at the present time finger prints are used chiefly in connection with criminal identification, the time is not far off when they will also be used in connection with commercial transactions. A signature may be forged but a finger print cannot.

Mr. Reynolds looks forward to the day when there will be a world-wide finger print identification service, but he pointed out that as yet this was not possible owing to the lack of a sufficiently efficient filing system to handle the millions of finger print records that such a system would involve.

McDonald of Edinburgh Grants Interview

Election of Rector in Edinburgh Event of Great Importance—Exciting Campaigns

It required some manoeuvring to get Mr. McDonald away from the group of admiring young maidens who surrounded him, but when interviewed the visitor from Edinburgh seemed very willing to give some information for The Gateway readers. Naturally our first question was about the election of Rector.

"Yes, indeed, the election of Rector. So glad you didn't say Lord Rector. So many people do, and it is quite incorrect. The official title is simply Rector." As Mr. McDonald continued, we learned a great deal about this famous tradition.

The election takes place every three years. Gladstone was the first Rector, and most of the others have been from the political field. There have been exceptions.

Ruskin was a Rector and Admiral Beatty. Kitchener was elected to the office, but was drowned before giving his address.

The Rector is the head of the board which manages the finances. Although he may be consulted on academic matters, he does not control the educational policy, which is in the hands of the Senators.

The election is conducted on political lines. Several weeks before polling day the parties get their head-

quarters, in some building not far from the university. The location of these rooms is a jealously guarded party secret. The campaign has now started, and propaganda is carried on in the press and elsewhere. The fight which we hear about comes after polling, on election day. The party which won the last election has control of the old college steps. The opposing forces are ranged opposite, ready to charge. It is a very tense moment when the leaders go out in front to shake hands, but when they are back in their places the fight is on. There is a rapid exchange of all sorts of rubbish, soot, the inedible parts of fish and eggs (relics of antiquity). At the last fight six tons of soot and 60,000 bad eggs were used. The attack goes on until "ammunition" supplies give out.

Mr. McDonald gave some interesting sidelights on the last election. He and his friends discovered the location of the Tory room, so one morning at five o'clock they raided it. It was heavily barricaded, but after a while they gained an entrance. They discovered a piano, chairs and tables, literature, papers and everything which committee rooms have. The piano, furniture and barricading they sent off to their own rooms, which they had not yet been able to furnish. They did as much damage as possible, and it must have been a wild scene, which the reticent Scot described as "not quite tidy." The Liberals returned to their own camp and waited themselves in with the Tory barricades. About nine o'clock, when there were only a few on guard, the insured Tories turned up in full force. The rooms, which were upstairs, had a window immediately above the street door, so when any of the attacking force tried to enter they were showered with soot from above. After two hours they gained an admittance and took their vengeance by wrecking the furniture. No objection was made, but after one of the Tories had put an axe through the piano, he was calmly informed whose it was.

"They were very much annoyed," Mr. McDonald remarked, "but I really don't see why they should have been, do you?"

Then followed the usual questions of his impressions. When told of the criticism that sport plays a too important part in our University life, he did not agree. He said that sport could be justified by the physical training it gave the participants, and that as we made the games economically profitable, sport was not a great drag on our finances. Inter-Varsity games are most beneficial in a vast country like this, where universities are widely separated and intercourse between the students difficult.

When told of our great number of clubs, it was interesting to hear him say that there are too many clubs at Edinburgh, and that it is difficult for a student to attend all the ones he belongs to and also do his necessary studying.

When questioned about debating, he replied that they have no competitive debating as here. If someone of importance has something to say people will listen, but not otherwise.

The members of the Imperial debating team were not chosen by competition, as our representatives were. They were chosen because of their prominence in university life, not only for their debating ability. About forty years ago a Union of Scottish students was formed, and inter-university debates arranged. Later a union was formed in England, and through these unions the Imperial team was chosen.

OSTERLAND, MUIR AT SCIENCE CLUB

Interesting Papers Given on Copper Refining and Elevator Construction

The Engineering Students' Society held a very successful meeting on Friday, February 26th, when Mr. C. D. Osterland and C. K. Muir presented papers to the meeting.

Mr. Osterland chose as his subject, "Copper Refining at the Anaconda Copper Mining Company's Plant at Great Falls, Montana." Following an historical review of the company's development, he outlined the electrolytic refining of the copper, after the smelted product is received from the mines and smelters at Butte and Anaconda. This copper is cast into forms suitable for use as anodes in the electrolytic batteries, and cathodes of pure copper are provided. The electrolytic action removes the impurities from the anode and the pure copper is deposited on the cathode. These cathodes are removed and melted in a reverberatory furnace and further refined, after which they are cast into merchant bars and then manufactured into the various commercial products.

Mr. Muir spoke on "Some Aspects of Elevator Construction," illustrated by numerous photographs of actual construction. He described the various parts of the plant and the course the grain takes from the time it enters till it leaves. After being unloaded by means of a rocking unloader, the grain is raised to the top of the elevator, where it descends by gravity through various cleaning machines, and is then delivered to the storage bins. From here it is withdrawn when required and loaded into cars or boats for shipment.

Mr. Muir then gave a description of the construction of the Dominion Government elevator at Prince Rupert. As one of the engineering staff, he had a good knowledge of the construction, and was therefore in a position to give an excellent account of the whole procedure.

ALUMNI HAVE DRAMATIC NIGHT

Three Short Stories Dramatized By Impromptu Actors

The regular meeting of the Alumni Association of the University of Alberta, held on Friday evening, Feb. 26, at the University, took the form of a "Grand Dramatic Night." After the arrival of a number of the members of the Association, three groups were chosen to present three recently written comedy-stories. Each group was given a story. In a time limit of thirty minutes the story had to be dramatized and a rehearsal carried out. Twenty minutes were given for the presentation. Dr. Gordon and Mr. D. E. Cameron acted as Judges. The prize of the evening was awarded the comedians presenting "Thumbs Down." The other two comedies, "The Tragedy of a Refined Man" and "But for the Bagpipes," were received with much hilarity. Light refreshments brought a very pleasant and amusing evening to a close.

SOPHOMORES HOLD SUCCESSFUL PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. MacDonald Lend Their Home For the Occasion

Hello! Where are you going to-night? Oh! Yes! You're a Sophomore.

A delightful evening party at the home of Flora MacDonald last Monday marked down another successful social function in the annals of 1925-26 Sophomore entertainment and vivacity. Under the spell of the three well-known pepto-symphonists, couples moved gracefully to the strain of a dreamy waltz or agitated Charleston to a selection of gems from Varsity music records.

Toughy Fraser and Hep Aylesworth, with their energetic assistants, were much in evidence, and it was not long before everybody was acquainted with everybody else.

Dancing continued for some time, interrupted only by Toughy or Hep making introductions, or, once in a while, by a stale joke from Bobby Harrison. But perhaps the jokes weren't so stale. The girls were too dumb to see through them anyhow, and perhaps it was just as well. What they don't know won't hurt them. Everything went serenely along until Toughy came forth with a profusion of paper caps with colors so variegated that one could almost imagine himself in a Turkish bazaar where the haggard haggle with the grim-faced shopkeepers over the price of some small piece of Tartan or a string of glass beads. But perhaps it was with Cleopatra or her floating palace, Napoleon dictating orders to his lieutenants, or some Spanish torreador receiving the amorous and admiring glances of his passionate lover.

Here in one corner was the Duke of Wellington surrounded by a group of foolish admirers, in another Gari-baldi sat with his brows set, deep in contemplative thought. Across the room a Juliet was exchanging loving glances with a would-be Romeo.

Then the music started and Queen Elizabeth, under the guidance of Sir Walter Raleigh, gently glided past Don Juan, who was lightly fanning his Senorita as he glibly outlined the plans for a romantic elopement.

Everywhere the scene had changed. The musicians were no longer of the North American continent, but appeared as serenaders in a Venetian gondola or was it the soft enchantment of an Hawaiian trio. Everyone imagined himself in distant lands, in romantic settings until the enchantment was temporarily broken by the nourishment so delicately served by the members of the fair sex.

After everyone was completely satisfied with sherbert, delicious sandwiches, cake and coffee, the music began again, and the couples, revived somewhat by their rest and conversation, began to realize themselves as back in their own native land, the Charleston and Strut were much in evidence, and the orchestra began coaxing a little more pep from their respective instruments.

Finally, after the first hour of the morning had arrived, everybody decided that to leave while still feeling exhilarated and happy would be much better than to excessively continue.

The Sophomores indeed must be given the credit of knowing how to have a good time, and it was with a feeling of regret that the party left Flora MacDonald's lovely mansion to return to Varsity or their homes in the immediate vicinity.

Dean and Mrs. Howes favored the party with their patronage.

"SANDY" NOW BEING FILMED—SHOWN IN LOCAL THEATRE SOON

"Sandy" in pictures. This will be great news to the thousands of readers who are closely following the serial in the columns of the Edmonton Journal. Manager Long, of the Rialto theatre, has contracted with the Fox Film Corporation, who are at present producing this serial story, with a wonderful cast, to play this feature in the Rialto theatre as soon as it is released. This serial is running in more than 100 newspapers in the U.S. and Canada, and it is estimated that more than twenty millions of people are reading the story daily. Watch for further announcements regarding the date of release, etc.

AT THE THEATRES

"CLASH OF THE WOLVES" WITH RIN-TIN-TIN

FINE PROGRAM AT RIALTO

If you like dramatic and exciting screen entertainment, then one picture you must not miss is "The Clash of the Wolves," the Warner Bros. Classic of the Screen starring Rin-Tin-Tin, which opened today at the Monarch theatre to a most enthusiastic audience.

Rinty is a favorite with all dog lovers, and the small minority who find no interest in dog pictures would rapidly change their minds if they saw this canine star in his latest production.

Not only does he think, but we are convinced that Rin-Tin-Tin also has a delightful sense of humor as well, and Director Noel Smith is to be congratulated upon getting this dog's personality across to film audiences.

The supporting cast of humans selected for Rin-Tin-Tin includes June Marlowe, Charles Farrell, Heinie Conklin, Pat Hartigan and Will Walling. Miss Marlowe plays May Barstow, the pretty girl with whom Farrell, a young prospector, and Hartigan, the villain, are in love. Will Walling plays Miss Marlowe's father, who is joined with the other cattlemen in their hunting down of Lobo (Rin-Tin-Tin), leader of the wolves who have attacked their cattle. Farrell's kindness and protection of Lobo makes the wolf his ally, and when the young man is almost killed by his rival, it is Lobo who saves him.

The story, written by Charles A. Logue, who also adapted it to the screen, is crammed with exciting situations and thrilling moments. In addition to the melodramatic plot, there is the charming romance between Farrell and Miss Marlowe, and a most entertaining characterization of the camp cook, by Heinie Conklin.

You should not miss "The Clash of the Wolves."

"THE UNWANTED" AT THE MONARCH THEATRE

Wanted or unwanted, we are drawn into this world by the potent influence of love or hate. "The Unwanted" is a tremendous screen spectacle of love, hate, passion and war. Conceded to be the finest offering that has ever issued from a British film studio, this photoplay is daring in theme and treatment. It is as big as life itself. A photoplay steeped in the turmoil of the nations. The management of the Monarch theatre have been negotiating for some time before they secured the rights to show this gigantic production, but they felt in bringing this picture they would be following the wishes of their friends, the theatre-goers.

BIG CHARLESTON CONTEST

Keen interest is being shown in the Charleston contest which will be staged at the Pantages theatre on Thursday night in conjunction with the regular vaudeville bill, and it looks as if the entry list will be even bigger than at the first competition which attracted a capacity crowd to the theatre. The Pantages contest is open to all amateurs, 16 years and over, and three prizes, \$10, \$5 and \$2.50, will be awarded by vote of the audience. Entries should be left at the box office before 5 p.m. Thursday.

The vaudeville bill for the last three days of this week is high-class in every respect. The headline attraction is provided by a singing and dancing revue, "You Gotta Dance," for which Harry Krivit has assembled an all-star cast. The review is a series of dance cameos, interspersed with harmony songs, and the presenting cast consists of Warren and Georgie, Kashner and Wallace and Al Rand. No expense has been spared in costuming and staging this production.

As an added attraction, the trio of Carey, Ellsworth and Marr will be seen in songs and dances.

Two pretty girls, the Howard Sisters, attired in silver robes and plumed head dress, perform a daring program on revolving nicker ladders. They feature a beautiful butterfly dance while hanging by their teeth.

Another clever team of performers is that of Harry Seymour and Myna Condon, while Rawls Vonkaufman and Co. will offer a dramatic sketch. This week's program, which opens Thursday afternoon with a ladies two-for-one matinee, also includes a further chapter of "The Adventures of Mazie." Tickets for the night shows, especially for the Charleston contest of Thursday night, should be secured at once.

The Rialto theatre are showing for the last three days of this week, Thursday to Saturday, the latest feature starring big Jack Hoxie, "Bustin' Through." This is the very best picture produced by this Universal Star and contains plenty of action, romance and color. The photography is of an exceptionally high order, which makes this western feature very much above the average.

On the same program are two 2-reel comedies. O. Henry's famous short story, "Cupid a La Carte," is a positive gem of humor and is produced on a lavish scale for a two-reel comedy. Jimmie Adams in "For Sadie's Sake," rounds out the comedy portion of the bill that provides hilarious laughs. A single reel Hodge Podge "Jumble in Jungle" completes the film program.

Each evening the Rialto Jazz orchestra, which has proven to be musical novelty of a high order, will give popular selections at 8:45 p.m. This added attraction is worth the price of admission alone. This added attraction makes the above program one of outstanding entertainment value and should not be missed.

On Monday to Wednesday Tom Mix in Zane Grey's "Riders of the Purple Sage" will be the attraction. A combination of Tom Mix, Zane Grey and the old West make an unbeatable trio. See this greatest of all Mix pictures.

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RIN-TIN-TIN

The Wonder Dog

IN

"The Clash of the Wolves"

RIALTO

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

JACK HOXIE

IN

"Bustin' Through"

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PANTAGES

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CHARLESTON CONTEST

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First Prize, \$10.00; Second, \$5.00; Third, \$2.50

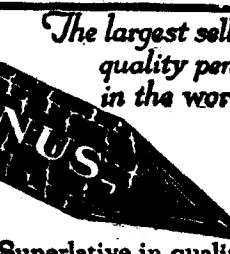
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SPORTS

Edited by Viv Leech



MONARCHS vs. VARSITY, 'SCONA RINK TO-NIGHT

Varsity Boxers MAKE GOOD AT BIG FISTIC SHOW

Dan Brown Wins Northern Championship—Hoffbauer and Scully Also Win Bouts

In a building known as the Memorial Hall on the north side, a crowd of people sat around a squared circle with numerous arc-lights playing down on a resin covered canvas, and watched a number of champions, would-be champions and never-to-be-champions climb through the rope fence of the ring, go through many varied motions, receive a decision and climb back out again to make room for the next pair of contenders. In other words, the Northern Alberta Amateur boxing eliminations were staged at the Memorial Hall on Monday evening before a packed house of enthusiastic boosters. This might not mean a thing to many of the readers of this page, but some of the gladiators of the evening were sporting Varsity's green and gold. Now then, keep awake for a few minutes and we'll broadcast the results as

they happened, as far as Varsity fans and fighters are interested.

Don "Tiger" Brown, fighting in the 135 lb. novice class, won for himself and the University the northern championship of this division. The Tiger was awarded the decision by a narrow margin in the first encounter, but had things much more to his liking in the final, when Tigre opposed him. Brownie's exhibitions were about the best of the evening, and it will take a mighty fast novice to head him off a provincial championship when the big meet is staged about the end of the month.

Mike Hoffbauer was another of the green and gold crew to come out on top in his class. Mike was drawn to swap punches with Harry Ashdown, of the Y, and the triangle man was fed enough padded mittens during the bout to make him believe he'd been caught in a blizzard of them. Mike's opponent was all for doing three rounds of footwork, but a couple of stiff jabs to the face in the opening spasm changed his mind, and the fight was on. Mike forced the fight from the middle of this round on, and won handily.

Scores K.O.

To Dan Scully goes the honor of scoring the only knockout of the evening. In the semi-finals of the 147 lb. class, the Varsity boxer was drawn against Seheir. This affair went one round and a half. It was a real battle from the gong. The first round was even, but in the second Scully travelled fast, and after breaking through Seheir's guard put him down for a three and a four count, and then polished him off.

In the finals, however, Scully met his Waterloo in the personage of one Winnychuk, who fed Dan his own medicine. This boy is a real battler, and gave Scully an artistic trimming, and Referee McCormick stopped hostilities in the second frame. Scully made quite a hit with the fans in this bout by his gameness.

Walter Selnes, the Varsity sheriff, ran into a bunch of trouble in his bout in the heavyweight division, in the shape of a vicious left to the side of the head. The opposition in this case was Sandilands, who won the honors when the referee stopped the bout halfway through the opening stanza, after Selnes had been floored several times.

MED NITE BIGGER AND BETTER STILL

Saturday Night's Faculty Contest and Programme a Howling Success

"Every year, in every way, it's getting better and better." The above may not rhyme correctly, but it certainly expresses the sentiments of the thousand odd students and friends who crowded Convocation Hall on Saturday evening to enjoy the annual Med Nite.

This event, under the auspices of the Medical Students' Club, is coming to be looked forward to more and more every winter, and this time it certainly more than lived up to expectations. A short skit by the first year Meds and Dents, a humorous three-act play, a selection by the popular Med quartette, and very enjoyable songs and yells by the different faculties during the intermissions—these composed the delightful program. The walls of Convocation were, as usual, decorated with grotesquely funny posters, while the traditional spotlight continually played upon the unfortunate student who

Girls' Hockey Team To Play For Misener Cup At 8 O'clock

Ladies Will Battle for League Honors at South Side Rink—Game May Decide Holder of Trophy for the Season—Big Crowd of Varsity Fans Should Be on Hand to See Co-Eds Do their Stuff

After tying with the Edmonton Monarchs for the right to represent the northern section of the province in the finals of the ladies' division of the A.A.H.A., the Varsity girls will again cross sticks with their city rivals in a sudden death game at Jimmy Smith's 'Scona ice plant tonight to see who will carry the honors into the final series against Calgary.

The girls are all keyed up for the fray, and since handing the same team of opponents a 2 to 0 white wash in their former meeting, are all set to cop the silverware bearing the name of Dr. Misener.

That Varsity has a real team is no idle fancy. The Monarchs won the Alpine Cup at Banff by sweeping all before them in a knockout competition against some of the best teams in the west. And the fact that the green and gold sextet hold a decision over the champs should speak for itself.

Russ Henderson, coaching the students, has passed on the word that the girls are fit and ready, and while the ice will not be as keen as possible, promises a real evening's entertainment for those who attend.

Another fact which should draw a packed gallery is that the game may decide the resting place of the Misener Cup for the coming summer. In Calgary, where they sport numerous ladies' hockey teams, they are having their own troubles trying to decide a winner.

The girls in the south have staged a play-off, and then the whole affair has been protested, so there you are. It is quite within the realms of possibility that on account of the fuss and trouble in declaring a winner the southerners will have to default the right to enter the finals. This ought to add extra interest to the contest, and 600 Varsity rooters would look real fine.

Don't forget:
The Place—South Side rink.
The Time—8 p.m.
The Teams—Varsity and Monarchs.
The Honors—Northern Alberta championship and possibly the Misener Cup.

Monarchs Are Good
But don't forget that the Monarchs are a real team. They have a strong line, and the reverse they suffered in the hands of Varsity puckchasers is the only one they've received this year, and it is only going to serve as a tonic to their attack tonight. They'll be out to win, and it will take a whole lot of hard work to stop them in their journey for the honors.

arrived "accompanied." The skit is a take-off on the recent "Great Murder Mystery" of the Athabasca Hall. The scene is laid in the Tuck Shop, and sundry other jokes are presented before the "murder" proper. All members of the caste played their parts well; their names being Lyle Wyatt, Reg. Hart, Ed. Springbett, Morley Hodgson, Mike Hoffbauer, Jack Madill, Wallie Vosburgh, Hal Stockton, Wallie Nevecis, Martin Burns, Don Murphy, Bill Bramley-Moore, Ted Trowbridge and Elliot Dunn.

"The Specialist" was the name of the feature play of the evening. It deals with the adventures and misadventures of a struggling young physician, who conceives of the idea of helping would-be suicides to "pass out" comfortably, as a specialty. Several pessimistic personages become his patients to that end, but before the time comes for their wholesale suicide, they manage to "pair off" and live happily ever afterward. The doctor, incidentally, also marries one of his suicide patients. Here again, every member of the caste played his part to perfection. Jack Gerrie as Dr. Milton, Kathleen Woods as his nurse, Bob Hicks as the police inspector, and Auda Bradley, Anna Wilson, Beth Caswell, Mary Scofield, Harry Christie, Edward Hollies and Arthur Dunn, as the doctor's patients, all were very pleasing.

The Med Quartette, composed of Messrs. Wilson, MacGregor, Galbraith, Madill and Ellis (accompanied), rendered a very enjoyable song during an intermission.

Each faculty had a few good parodies and yells, which went over splendidly and helped considerably to liven up the entire act.

The committee responsible for the entertainment were Messrs. Nix (director), Cockle, Christie, Agnew, Sprague, Hunt, Cain and Stephens.

CHARLESTON
(With Apologies to Browning)
Not a word to each other; we kept the great pace,
Neck by neck, stride by stride, never changing our place;
I turned in my trousers and made my girl tight,
Then shortened each garter to make the length right.
Rebuttoned my waist coat, leaned over a bit,
But danced I less slowly? No, not a whit!

—Queen's Journal.

The lineups will likely be:
Varsity — Fran McMillan, goal; Ursula McLatchie, Dorothy McNichol, defence; Betty Mahaffy, Jean McLennan, Etta Wood, E. Ross, Josie McCallum, forward.

Monarchs—Dot Howey, goal; Tena McQueen, Margaret Stong, defence; Jean, Robertson, Madeline Case, Pete Usherwood, Vi Davis, Kal Ross, forwards.

O.T.C. WINS B SECTION BASEBALL

Signals Fell Before McLaren's Offerings 37-1 in Final Game

By pounding out enough hits to tally 37 runs while "Red" McLaren was pitching a two-hit game, the C.O.T.C. went into the finals of the Indoor Baseball League being played at the Prince of Wales Armouries Tuesday night. "Red" held the 22nd Signal Section to two hits and one run, and the boys were certainly bending all their energies toward a win. They pounded the pill to all corners of the big drill hall, and it is rumored that Col. Dunn was taken with an attack of dizziness watching his hopefuls circle the paths.

By this victory the C.O.T.C. will now enter the play-off series as winners of "B" section of the league, and are drawn to meet the Forty-niners in the little world's series. The Varsity crew have made a clean sweep of things to date, having defeated all comers by an imposing score, and their supporters are backing them to come through with the pennant undefeated.

For the losers, Major Gillman, the O.C. of the Morse Code men, was the pick. He collected both of the raffies credited to his team.

The McLaren-Henderson battery has seldom been seen to better advantage, and the way the stalwart moundsman of the flaming hair mowed down the batters with his assortment of shots and benders was a fine, handy came through with a four-ply swat to round off a good evening's work. Davis also stepped into one of Ruthian's choice offerings for a return trip ride. Bob Hill pulled one of the famous Sam Rice catches in the outer garden that won him a nice hand.



The Lone Wolf
Says:

Well, winter is here again.

So's your old man.

This ought to see another flock of rising puckchasers in action again.

Incidentally, the great throng at the South Side rink tonight should be doubly increased.

Keen ice should help matters considerably — let's all go and show plenty of Varsity spirit by being on hand when the girls make their bid for the Misener cup.

Oh, yes, we've been asked by the Law Med Nite committee to extend their profoundest thanks to the Pharmacy Club for the loan of Mr. McDougall to help their evening's fun.

Have you heard the story of the Bear and the Porcupine? Well, it goes something like — oh, I guess there isn't enough space to tell it here, but watch this space for future announcements.

Now that you've read this far, we'll bet you're sorry. But if you've struggled this far you deserve some reward.

When taking-off to go into the Students' Union meeting yesterday the chief said, "You'd better write a column for The Gateway this week, as we haven't enough ads to quite fill up a page." However, we think this will fill enough space for the time being, so we'll sign off, and try and figure out that wheelbarrow joke.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS CLOSE YEAR WITH ANNUAL BANQUET

Toasts, Music Speeches and Presentations Feature Closing of Ladies' Sport Year

The fourth annual banquet of the Women's Athletic Association was held in Athabasca Lounge on Tuesday evening. About fifty members and guests were present. Miss Geneva Misener, hon. president of the Association, made a witty and charming toastmistress.

Miss Dorothy McNichol, President of Women's Athletics, proposed the toast to the University, which was responded to by Dr. Tory.

The toast to the guests, proposed by Mrs. T. Calhoun, was responded to by Mrs. Wyatt in a very humorous speech.

The Scotch and Irish combined on the toast to the coaches, Miss Jean McLennan proposing the toast and Jimmy Bill responding.

The toast to Women's Athletics was proposed by Miss Caswell, and Miss Deadman responded with a very fitting reply.

A pleasant break in the toast list was enjoyed in a vocal solo by Miss Annie Callina, and a piano solo by Miss Coone.

Dr. Hardy was called upon to make the presentations, and his usual remarks, in lieu of a speech, proved very entertaining, the hockey girls being especially appreciative of the encouraging remarks made by the men's coach on the future of women's hockey.

Awards

The awards for the year 1925-26 were as follows:

Basketball

Big "A"—Marguerite Cooper.
Double "A"—Inez Calhoun, Gladys Fry, Marjorie Race, Erma Nichols, Marjorie Weir and Kathlene Esch.

House League Basketball

Ernestine Capsey, Jessie Salmon, Ethelyn Robinson, Myra Cipperley and Imogene Secord.

Hockey

Big "A"—Jean McLennan and Dorothy McNichol.

Double "A"—Elaine Ross.

Tennis

Single "A"—Kathleen Howes.

Shield—Marjorie Race.

Track

Shield—Gladys Fry.

Bars—Ursula McLatchie, Frances McMillan and Marguerite Cooper.

Swimming

Shields—Jean Ballard, Alta Magoon, Irene Cummings, Frances Alexander and Erma Nichols.

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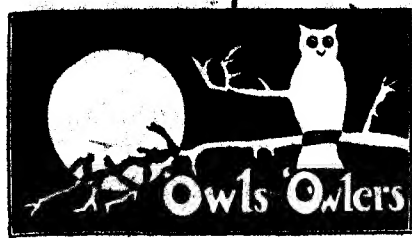
Damon—
"Hey, there! Aren't you a friend of mine?"
Pythias—
"I certainly am. I'd do anything in the world for you. Yes, anything!"
Damon—
"All right—prove it! Give me back that Eldorado pencil you borrowed last night."

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Sir Plus: "No, thank you. no candy tonight; I am endeavouring to diminish."

In stories of the eighties a woman used to stab the villain with her hat-pin. Now she strangles him with her jazz garter. (U-tell-um, Albert, they still got resources.)

An Outsider Sings of a Pembinito

Once I entered a room in Pembina Hall, Where the air was blue with smoke; And the goddess who answered my knock and my call Said, "Enter, I'll tell you a joke."

"It is this way, you see, I'd a call from a man, And he's coming to see me tonight. I've met him just once. This is how it began— Gosh, kiddo, my hair is a sight!

"I can't find my lip-stick, I'll have to get Lu's, Excuse me a minute, old dear. Oh, hell take the powder, please hand me the rouge, In five minutes that man will be here.

"Do you like my new picture, I got it today, The others are all rather old." I gazed all around me, nor knew what to say, For her room was a sight to behold.

From the floor to the ceiling she'd papered the walls With the covers of old magazines; And along with the jumble of colors that fought She had thrust a great number of things.

With the photos of men she had known before Were the pictures of places she'd been. And her programs and favors and many things more Were stuck on the wall with a pin.

I gasped once or twice, and I racked my poor brain To say something in praise of the mess.

When the door-bell did ring, fit to drive one insane, So she flew, and I got back my breath.

The writer of this poem wishes to be known only by her "anonymous nom de plume," M.A.G.

(U-tell-um, Alberta, we got the educational system.)

A Pembinito Sings of Herself

Music, "The Prisoner's Song"

Words by Corridor I.

Oh, I wish I had some one to love me, Someone to call me his own. For I'm only a poor Varsity student, And hang out in this old woman's home.

I once roped a date for an evening. He was only a lad at the time. We went to the Tuck for some coffee, And he didn't have even a dime.

And now my poor heart is broken Awaiting a check from my home. I still owe that dime at the Tuck Shop, And I'm working my hands to the bone.

So now take this good word of warning, When a man calls you up on the phone, And asks you to dine at the Tuck Shop, Be sure that you leave him at home.

SOCIETY NEWS

Mrs. Jack Crawford is Hostess at Charming Social Function

One of the most delightful social Wednesday, February 17, when Mrs. Jack Crawford was the hostess at a delightful luncheon, at her home in Lower Common, her guests being members of the younger "smarter" set. The rooms were tastefully decorated with washbowls, liquid soap jars, and even chairs and tables. A row of brass coat hooks gave that air of "je ne sais quoi" which is indispensable on these occasions. Four delightful windows, a wastepaper basket and a charming sanitary water fountain completed the furnishings. The tables were tastefully decorated with varnish, brown papers and McGavin's bread wrappers. Over the party there was just that air of "plaisance" and "bonhomie" which goes to make these events a success.

The hostess was tastefully garbed in a white middie effect of the Barbeur type, completed by black rimmed pince-nez, and a stunning coiffure. She was assisted by Mrs. Shirley Macdonald, who presided over the washbowls. Mrs. Macdonald was charmingly gowned in an ensemble of jazz blue. A full length divided skirt, high collar of the Ar-Row type, and Policeman suspenders made up this delightful ensemble. Mrs. Roy Paymante, who took charge of the liquid soap, was delightfully garbed, wearing charming black brogues with matched socks, and a pleasant smile. Miss Patricia Morris wore stunning brown shoes with a "jolie" cat's-paw rubber heel decoration, together with a Parisian creation of pale chiffon topped by a bow of black. Miss Jean Rule's costume consisted of a "chie" waist-coat of black and blue, pearl grey corsage and pantage of the Belle-Loon type. Among others noticed were the Misses Joan Ellis, Patricia Macdonald, Donalds Sproule, Herberta Morris, Fredericka Emmett, Jane Macdonald and many others. Many of the debutantes "came out" at 1:30.—CELESTE.

WHEN SEVEN FROM TWELVE LEAVES TWENTY-TWO

... twelve ... eleven—just ten more Between the wicket and me. And nearly five whole minutes before

The second bell. There's time galore,— A minute to spare, maybe.

Still four minutes to go, and eight, Just eight ahead in the line,— When Tom and Dick and Harry and Kate Descend like Egypt's locusts—Fate! "Will you ask for mine?"

... five,—but seventeen hangers-to At their elbows and mine,— So seven from twelve leaves twenty-two.

But what on earth would the smilers do If you alone got into line And everybody smiled at you,— And you went smiling too?

That is the end. Any more would spoil it. The next stanza is a mere appendage, meant only for those who are too dumb to get the idea. You, also, will read it, because of your curiosity. (N.B.—Mr. Linotype, for goodness sake don't leave the commas out of that last sentence.) Its subtitle is

A HINT

When a smile says "Do you mind?" But what else can a body do One can't refuse a pleasant coo, Or the miles of smiles where "Mine?" shows through, Although a long, long line of people waits behind.

(With apologies to the people who wait behind.)

An Interview With Molson

(Visiting Imperial Debater from Oxford)

By MATT HALTON

A typical Englishman—average height, strong gray eyes, blond hair, clean and straight like the oaks of his native land, of that wonderful class—honest in purpose, sincere in endeavor and brilliant in intellect, which has made our Empire what it is, casually crossed his plus-four clad legs at the Macdonald on Thursday, and discoursed with this paper's representative on affairs of interest to all students, and to all readers of this paper, whoever they may be—affairs of interest from the realms of sport and social affairs to those of economics and Imperial politics. Mr. Molson is the most entertaining and interesting conversationalist I have had the pleasure of meeting in a long time. With that perfect diction and beautiful, yet precise, flow of language which characterizes English educated men more than any others in the Anglo-Saxon world, and a wide knowledge of world affairs, he held me so absorbed that I drew myself away after a long interview with the utmost reluctance. Always extremely witty, with a wealth of classical and modern allusions, and yet with an obvious deep interest in the serious things of life, in the welfare of mankind, Mr. Molson is a worthy apostle of that great centre of English learning and tradition which he represents—Oxford University.

On being asked his opinion in reference to Imperial relations, Mr. Molson said that the feeling of the desirability of a closely united empire was stronger in Great Britain than at any other time. He outlined his reasons for his own deep patriotism for the British Empire as a whole, and said that in that respect he represented the great majority of Englishmen, of every political creed. There is an often-noticed opinion, prevalent in all the great dominions, especially of those in the ranks of the Labor party, are advocating the almost complete disintegration of the Empire. This, Mr. Molson emphatically declared, is not the case. There are members of the Labor party who advocate an even greater degree of self-determination than the Empire possesses today, and it is from this fact that the above very erroneous opinion has arisen. These individuals, who are very few in number, hold that those parts of the Empire—not the great dominions—which are as yet non-autonomous and are only a source of great expense to the Imperial coffers should be discarded from the Empire. And so, largely through the press, which quite naturally, if unfortunately, has an eye to the news value of the most startling things, and largely through the agency of those to whom the wish in this respect is father to the thought, the opinion has spread that many Englishmen favor the dissolution of the Empire.

That outburst of Empire patriotism which was given birth to by the Great War has not died away. On the contrary, it holds as large a place in the creeds of Englishmen now as it did in the stirring days of 1914 to 1918. One important reason for that is that in the days of turmoil which succeeded the signing of the peace treaty early in 1919, amid the chaos of European hatreds, when former allies were becoming enemies and quarrelling amongst themselves, and when men began to ask themselves if the reign of law and peace and firm government would ever reassert itself in the world, the British Empire alone stood out as a shining example of a commonwealth of nations which amid the prevailing confusion remained one and undivided.

One of the strongest feelings in Britain today, said Mr. Molson, is the feeling of kinship towards the United States. They do not regard her as a foreign country, and do not even dream of the possibility of trouble between Britain and the United States.

Mr. Molson emphasized Mr. Reed's denial of the reports one hears in America of Britain's industrial decadence. It is true that there are one and a quarter million people out of work in Britain today, but it must be remembered that there are more people engaged in industry today than in 1914. That is accounted for chiefly by the fact that during the war thousands and thousands of women entered positions left vacant by enlisting men, and did not drop those positions when the war ended. The coal situation, it must be admitted, is very bad. This is caused by the fact that England had lost so many of her markets after the war. Her two alternatives are to develop her own agricultural industry and to send emigrants to the dominions, especially to Canada.

The next thing Mr. Molson talked about was the Canadian Rhodes Scholars at Oxford. The Rhodes Scholars from Canada are well known over there because they form an important nucleus for the hockey team, and not simply because they are

SWIMMING REQUISITE FOR GRADUATION AT U. OF KANSAS

Every graduate of the University of Kansas must be able to swim at least 100 feet before he is given his degree. Other colleges making swimming a requisite for graduation are Cornell, Iowa State, Rochford, Radcliffe, Cincinnati, Syracuse, Wisconsin, Wells, Western Reserve and Wooster.—Ex.

The students of a Tennessee college have purged themselves of all "carnal sin" by throwing evolutionary documents, rouge and novels into campus bonfire.—Ex.

UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

One student came to school in an aeroplane at the University of Oklahoma after authorities had forbidden students to bring automobiles to the campus.—Ex.

Rhodes Scholars. By this Mr. Molson meant they are students among students, absorbed into the life of the university as Englishmen themselves would be, and they do not enjoy any increased social prestige, as we might be inclined to think.

Continuing, my companion said that the Canadians over there did not group themselves into a unit, but were distributed throughout the whole university, although Balliol was the favorite. (Mr. Molson himself is from New College, and naturally disagreed with the Canadians' choice of Balliol.) This, he said, was a very fortunate state of affairs, because, by becoming assimilated into the university life just as Englishmen would, the Canadians fulfilled one of the purposes for which they went to England—to learn about England and Englishmen.

The Australian students hold a more prominent place than our students because they are interested in the same sports as Englishmen—cricket, football, and rugby. Half the Oxford rugby team is composed of Australians. Canadians make up the whole hockey team, which goes every year to Switzerland, but ice hockey being a comparatively little known game in England, it doesn't bring them into much prominence. Mr. Molson, it is interesting to note, is no mean rugger man himself.

Mr. Molson was naturally loathe to make comparisons between British and American universities, but he did say that his impression is that the best American universities are very good, and the worst are very poor. With American students, he said, there is much too great a tendency to regard the winning of a degree the desideratum of endeavor, instead of the learning acquired in winning the degree.

Before I left him Mr. Molson desired me to convey his thanks to the students of the University for their hospitality, and with Miss Alberta probably fresh in his mind, expressed his confidence in Alberta's ability to "tell 'em" in the coming years of her development.

The Status of Freshmen

By X.A.M.

A visitor to this University once remarked to me his surprise at noticing that Freshmen and new students had equal privileges with older students in the numerous university activities. He further told me that at most eastern and American colleges, the freshmen were strongly discriminated against, particularly in the question of playing on university teams.

And, with this lengthy preamble, I am brought to the question of immediate interest in this article, namely, "Are we justified in granting new students an equal status with others?" As this gentleman told me, at most other universities, students are absolutely prohibited during their freshman year, from representing the university on any team, be it athletic, debating or otherwise. At Alberta, the new student is privileged to win a place on any university team during his first year; furthermore, he is allowed to receive a university decoration; and also he is granted equal voting rights in the Students' Union.

To me this seems unfortunate, but a mistake that may easily be remedied. Under present conditions a freshman is the only student able to play in university games in the early fall, who may not have satisfactory scholastic standing. All others must have passed the preceding examinations. But in general, I think a new student can hardly be expected to realize the honor and privilege being conferred upon him, when he is chosen to represent the university. He probably takes it as a matter of course, an incidental result of his superior ability. A sense of responsibility also, cannot, very naturally, be so strong in the new student, inexperienced in university life and traditions. Worst of all is the fact that a freshman can carry off at once a university decoration, even a championship "A". Must not this seem to him incidental, a matter of course? Can he realize that his "A" is something always to be treasured and revered? I do not think so; I even believe that the importance to him of his "A" becomes negligible, because of the ease with which he obtains it. Lastly comes the item of Students' Union privileges. If a number of freshmen were so inclined, they might help materially to throw out the budget at the first Union meeting, without really knowing what it is all about. The vote of the freshmen can, and often has, turned the scale in the voting of Students' Union officials in the spring. Do we really expect that a new student can vote intelligently for anyone when he has only known them for six months? Can he be expected to judge their abilities when he has had but a term to see them carry out executive positions? Again I must say that "you've got to show me" very conclusively before I can believe that they can.

Now, what does all this lead us to? It brings us to the suggestion hinted at by the visitor of whom I spoke, that Freshmen and new students should be discriminated against in student activities. I would suggest that no student be permitted to represent the University on any senior team during his first year. And consequently he could not receive any decoration during that period. The athletic officials could take advantage of this by organizing freshmen teams in the various sports. These might compete with other year teams, faculty, or perhaps junior and intermediate teams from overtown. The value of such a plan in bringing out

THE PERAMBULATING INCUBATOR

Barkely Connechy lived in a small town on Lough Corrib, Galway, and was noted for being in every fight which took place in the village.

He was a big strong fellow, with an ugly face and an uglier manner. The villagers all hated and feared him, and would have been glad to see him drowned in the lake.

Tourists who visited the place liked him, and used to take him as guide on their tours and fishing parties, since he knew the lake better than any other man in the district.

In the evenings he was generally to be found either at home tending his canaries (he was a bird fancier), or in one of the bar-rooms quarrelling and trying to pick fights with his neighbours. He rarely drank to excess, but the more he did drink the more quarrelsome he became.

In the first week of June a change came over him and, to the astonishment of the whole village, he ceased fighting and took to staying at home.

People wondered what had caused this pleasant change, and they questioned and chaffed him on his sudden reform, but only succeeded in making him scowl so horribly that they had to retreat. Peace reigned in the village for about six weeks, during which time some of the villagers went so far as to offer Connechy their friendship.

He repulsed them so fiercely, however, that they fled in terror of his breaking out again.

One evening about the middle of July he made his way hastily to the principal bar-room. He carried a small notebook in his hand, which he consulted as soon as he got inside the bar. Looking around the room he saluted one of the men with these words:

"John Flaherty, ye miserable handul av a clodhopper! Ye've had the cheek and impudence to insult me seven times since June 4th. When ye found that I didn't punish ye for it, ye made a habit of it, and a very unhealthy habit, as ye will soon discover. Unfortunately, I couldn't hammer ye at the time as ye deserved, because me canary died soon after laying her eggs, and I've had to carry

thim about wrapped up in cotton wool on me chest to hatch him.

"They hatched this morning, God be praised, and now I can teach ye yer lesson."

He kept his word. Since almost all the men in the village were on his black list he was very busy for two weeks avenging the insults which he considered they had heaped on him whilst the eggs were being hatched. Thus the reign of terror was re-established, and continued until the new police force, the Civic Guards, opened a station in Oughterard. It took them a long time, however, to bring the "walking incubator," as he has been called ever since, under control.

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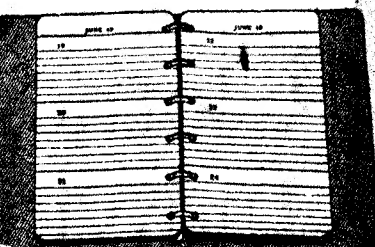
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CIGARETTES

IMPERIAL DEBATERS SCORE WIN ON SUBJECT, DECLINE OF CIVILIZATION

(Continued from Page One)

ceivably ugly. People listen to this noise, then rise and dance. There is remarkably similarity between their antics and that of a West African native—copy of a lower culture is sure sign of degeneracy.

Industry and Mechanics
We boast in this modern age of our industrial advance, but it simply means that man has ceased to be the slave of a machine. Detroit, the incubator of the Ford car, was instanced. Here men are engaged in very mechanical and unvarying operations. They become tired with that peculiar fatigue that comes from constant repetition. What advantage is it to have a human lump, tired and depressed in the home after the day's grind?

The Sentimental Note
Mr. F. P. McDonald, of Edinburgh University, followed Mr. May on the affirmative. The person who assumes a critical attitude toward the trend of civilization may be scoffed at, but there is the blind attitude assumed by many who would say with Browning—God's in his heaven, all's right with the world.

The mechanical age has brought the slum and the slum conditions. Hundreds of thousands grow up in confined and fetid surroundings. These herded thousands live in an atmosphere unnatural and unhealthy—they live and die without enjoying the simple pleasure attendant upon a walk into a garden.

Western civilization has brought disease and death to the once free Indian. It has so developed sport that thousands enjoy the tonic influence of looking on while a handful play the game.

In conclusion, Mr. McDonald maintained: "We should get away from our artificial civilization and get nearer to nature and God's heart."

Oxford Takes the Stage
Mr. A. H. E. Molson, of Oxford University, the third member of the affirmative team, concluded its presentation. Mr. Molson harked back to the resolution, the discussion concerns modern civilization, it is progressing—but which way? A survey of the field shows that those aspects of our civilization are progressing most rapidly that are most unlovely.

We advance by building up a culture. There is little real education of the present. People read—but why do they read? Man's intelligence is more devoted to the development of machine genius than to cultivation of the finer things of life.

Referring to the advance claimed for the science of medicine, Mr. Molson contended that medical skill was exercised in the patching up of holes torn by present methods of living in this modern world. Our civilization is creating disease. Tuberculosis, that dread enemy of the modern man, is cured by natural living.

Leisure, Evil in Disguise
"I don't believe in leisure." Upon this statement the speaker attempted a refutation of the contention of the negative that mechanical inventions bringing in their train leisure, proved the advance of civilization. The mod-

What's Doing?

TODAY

Wauneita meeting, 4:30.

TOMORROW

Glee Club, 4:45.
University Orchestra practice, 4:30.
Mining and Geological Society meeting, 4:30.
Arts Club meeting, 4:30.
Pembina Prance (evening).

Monday, March 8th—
Debating Society meeting, 4:30.
Press Club meeting, 4:30.
Students' Council meeting (evening).

Tuesday, March 9th—
Math. Club, 4:30.

Wednesday, March 10th—
Chemical Society, 4:30.
Glee Club, 4:30.
Agricultural Club, 4:30.
Law Luncheon, 12:30.
French Club, 4:30.
Dent Club, 4:30.
Med Club Banquet (in evening over town).

Thursday, March 11th—
Spring Play (evening).
Friday, March 12th—
Spring Play (evening).

ern women, able to buy clothes ready-made, able to buy food ready-cooked, is less happy than the woman of old who was thrown more on her own resources and who found contentment and happiness in her work.

This belief in progress is a modern thing. The man of old believed himself descendant of the Gods, and was properly humbled; the modern man believed that he was a descendant of apes and felt correspondingly flattered.

Referring to the negative's assertion that his side represented the modern Cassandras and Jeremiahs, he reminded his listeners that Troy and Jerusalem ultimately fell even as these prophets had respectively foretold.

The Negative Case
Walter Herbert, the leader of the Alberta team, led the attack on the resolution with a series of delightfully breezy comments upon the material of Mr. May's speech. He discussed the prediction made by the affirmative leader that the babies in future generations will be born without teeth; and while he considered the prediction to be an accurate one, he refused to attach much weight to it as an evidence of a peculiarly degenerating influence in Western civilization.

In dealing with the general attitude of the affirmative, he asked, "What is the source of this yarn?" It does not come, he insisted, from the healthy populace, but from long-bearded, long-faced old men and soul-old women of both sexes. He criticized his opponent for taking art as the criterion of a good civilization.

"The making of men is the chief concern of our civilization," he declared. And today man is just as good, kind and loving as he ever was, and probably better and kinder and more loving than ever.

He saw a use, however, for the Jeremiahs of today—to act as a vaccine to fortify and inoculate mankind against that dread disease which is known as Retrogression.

What Affirmative Must Do
Mr. Herbert insisted in his peroration that the affirmative had two important duties to perform:

(a) To point to a time in the history of mankind when men were better off individually and socially than he is today.

(b) To place our civilization in the scales and to weigh all that is bad and all that is good, and to show that the bad predominates.

"It is not enough," he concluded, "to say that there must have been a better day."

When Scot Meets Scot
Clarence Campbell, taking up the attack upon the resolution once more, expressed his pleasure at being able to renew the ancient feud between Clan Campbell and Clan McDonald, and assured the audience that if the contest were a little less bloody than

it had been in olden times, the amelioration is due to the beneficent influence of Western civilization. Mr. Campbell admitted that there are no great names in our age to place besides those of Sophocles, Plato or Thucydides, but reminded the audience that our era is still young and that it is yet too early to judge its fruits.

Moreover, he continued, even if it is discovered that we have no great names, that does not constitute proof of the degeneracy of the time. The general level of culture, he maintained, is higher than ever before, and he referred to the expansion in education and rapid growth of primary and secondary school systems as indicative of this cultural development. He denied the claim of the affirmative that man is becoming the slave of the machine. "The machine is the slave of man," he declared. Thanks to the development of industrial methods, "each man in the United States has fifty slaves, and they are not human slaves either."

The Place of Woman
He referred to the place held by the woman of modern times, and contrasted the conditions in ancient Greece, quoting the venerable Hesiod as his authority. Mr. Campbell claimed that there is abroad today a spirit of charity such as has never been seen before. The Red Cross, and other organized reliefs, were instanced as proof of this new spirit.

The tremendous advances in medical science were not to be overlooked, he reminded the affirmative. The work of such men as Lister and Pasteur would be an outstanding contribution to any civilization.

James Manson took up the cudgels for the negative. In reply to the affirmative's jeers at the modern bald-headed race of men, he retorted that alfalfa is never found growing on a race-track.

The Slums Again
He took issue with Mr. MacDonald on the subject of slums, asserting that the fact that they were ignored in past generations but deplored today, was a most encouraging omen. Moreover, he claimed that they are fast disappearing in the great cities of the world. With the slow disappearance of the slums, the drunkenness and immorality were being steadily lessened.

The establishment of international organizations such as the proposed western wheat pool, he interpreted as proof of the weakening of racial and political animosities in the way of international brotherhood. The same ideal he saw behind the League of Nations, the Disarmament Conference and the Locarno Pact, a principle that was always noble and just and indicative of true progress. He concluded by assuring the audience that all that is materialistic is not bad, and that even an institution such as money has its peculiar good points.

Impressions of the Debate

By DR. R. K. GORDON

On the whole, it was not such a good show as last year's debate. There was less that was merely entertaining, and no noticeable increase of solid argument. The large vague nature of the subject made it easy for opposing speakers not to come to grips, and at times one felt that each side was going its own way. I have no quarrel with the judges' verdict, though, if it had gone the other way, I should not have been surprised. Mr. Molson's speech was, to my mind, so much the best of the six that it fairly tipped the balance in the visitors' favor.

Our opponents turned their phrases more neatly than we could. When they had a point they knew how to make the most of it, and when they had a jest they did not press too heavily on it. Two of them, however, did not have much to say. Nobody could fairly accuse Mr. May of overburdening his speech with weighty matter. A few airy sentences disposed of modern art, literature, music, and industry. At no time was he in any real danger of becoming serious or convincing. Mr. MacDonald was agreeably Scottish. He lamented the passing of the kilt, quoted Hamilton and Barrie, and pleaded with his audience to follow Stevenson's advice to go into a garden and be near the heart of God. All this was pleasant enough, but it did not have much to do with the resolution. His argument about the slums was well disposed of by Mr. Manson. Mr. Molson made the best speech of the evening, both in matter and in manner. He really spoke on the question, and his jests were generally related to his argument. His remarks on Jeremiah and Cassandra were a lesson on how to score off an opponent. His quiet reasonable tone was very persuasive; and my guess is that he won the debate for his side.

It was quite clear that our men have tried to profit by the meeting with Oxford a year ago. There was less memorized eloquence and more flexibility, more readiness to trust to the moment for the necessary words. No doubt the words which came were not always the best, but a little roughness is better than the dead smoothness of an oration learned by heart and kept in cold storage till needed. Once or twice also, it must be admitted, the invisible but very real line which separates polite mockery from rudeness was crossed by our speakers. The art of well-bred abuse is not learned in a day. Mr. Herbert seemed to me better in the first half of his speech than in the second. He stumbled rather nervously in his peroration, and I doubt the wisdom of telling the other side exactly what they must prove. At any rate they ignored his challenge. Mr. Campbell did not do justice to his matter. There were some thoroughly sound arguments in his speech, but they were hardly driven home. He was on to the next point, before rounding off the one before. Mr. Manson had a good cool debating manner; his pace was not too hurried. But some things in his speech hardly deserved the space he gave them.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY GIVES SPRING PLAY

(Continued from Page One)

teen, entering the services of the Royal Exchange Assurance Company. In 1915 he became the manager of the Abbey Theatre, Dublin.

His earlier works include, "The Magnanimous Lover," "Mixed Marriage," "Jane Clegg," "John Ferguson," and "Lady of Belmont."

In 1918 he returned to London and became the dramatic critic for "The London Observer," which position he occupied until 1923. In the following year he made his American tour, and on his return to England wrote "Anthony and Anna" as a result of his observations.

As has already been pointed out, "Anthony and Anna," although at first appearance merely a light comedy, has running through it a very definite purpose and motif.

Mr. Ervine, contrasting the intense industrialism of America with the more leisurely methods of England, and observing that rich Americans, not satisfied with the products of their mechanistic civilization, went to Europe in thousands to buy its culture, came to the conclusion that the great deficiency in our "Western civilization" is the failure to cultivate personality.

The most valuable part of life, the artistic part, has for its basis the element of personality and under the sterile influence of intense industrialism personality is at a discount, and therefore art suffers.

Anthony Fair is the characteriza- tion of a man who decides that "personal charm," as he accurately puts it, is a very essential commodity in the modern market, and he decides to sell his "charm" for what it is worth.

He explains this to Mr. Penn, an American millionaire in England, and his daughter Anna, whom Anthony wishes to marry, neither of whom can understand his refusal to work at an "honest job."

"But people don't come and say, 'Give me ten pounds' worth of your charming conversation,' do they?" asks Anna.

Whereupon Anthony tells her that that, in effect, is just what they do. He is employed by fashionable hostesses to attend week-end parties and save their guests from boredom.

As becomes apparent during the course of the play, he is well able to do this, for his conversation is amusingly audacious, and the love-making of Anthony and Anna is probably the most original of its kind since the time of Adam and Eve. It is a serious question that this comedy raises, the question of whether we do not overvalue the importance of "honest work" and whether after all, the cultivation of personality is not of far greater value in the ultimate analysis.

By PROF. A. L. BURT

More than five hundred years ago, when sinners rejoiced and saints grieved over the unedifying spectacle of two rival popes, an effort was made to heal the schism by bringing them together. They agreed to meet, but stopped when within a few miles of each other. "The one, like a land animal, refused to approach the sea; the other, like a water-beast, refused to leave the shore." These words of Leonardo Bruni describe the debate last Thursday evening. The affirmative were responsible for setting the tone, which was distinctly lower than that of a year ago. But the negative failed to redeem it. Why, for example, did they not point out the irrelevance of such trifles as teeth and hair, which men often shed as they acquire wisdom?

The contest was thus reduced to the level of form, and here the affirmative were superior. On the whole, they were about equal to the other visiting team that has tilted through Canada, for MacDonald was as dull a year ago as Molson was brilliant the other night. The latter is the most finished debater yet heard in Edmonton. May was cleverer than his colleague from Edinburgh, but not so genuine. Turning to the Alberta team, Herbert, except for his babies, was less delightful than usual; Campbell was inclined to be heavy; and Manson would have left the best impression of the three had he not lapsed into vulgarity. "You're a pretty fine bunch," was unpardonable.

A disparity between the teams was to be expected. The visitors were picked from the whole of Great Britain, and the Atlantic is a great gulf. Students across the water read and think for themselves much more than they do on this side, and they hold "great argument about it and about." With them, to turn a fine phrase is a higher accomplishment than to dance the Charleston. Such an atmosphere is much more congenial to good debating than that which prevails on this continent. Another advantage our visitors derived from their abominable climate. They have good voices—and so had the Scottish-born member of the local team. The first two speakers on the negative did not speak. They shouted.

But the disparity was not so great after all. It was enough to show the improvement that may be made, but not enough to discourage the effort necessary to achieve it. Nor was it so great that we cannot be proud of our debaters.

If anyone evil at these bold impressions, they may be classed with the indiscreet impressions of the lady graduate who was overheard, coming out from the debate, comparing the trousers of Mr. Molson with those worn by the other Oxonians a year ago.

FENCERS

Fencing periods will be held hereafter in the gymnasium of the Diocesan College. Those desiring to continue fencing may do so by arrangement with Mr. Raimondo. — McGill Daily.

Press Comment

A STIMULATING DEBATE
(From Edmonton Journal)

After listening to many debates, one comes away with the feeling that, while the oratorical display may have been entertaining and afforded good practice to those participating, very little fresh enlightenment on the subject under discussion was afforded. This was not the case with that on Thursday evening. The theme was one which deserves serious thought and the treatment that was brought to it by both sides was very stimulating. While victory rested with the visitors, it was won by a narrow margin, and the representatives of Alberta upheld their end admirably. When the fact is considered that their opponents were picked men from old-established British universities, the showing which they made should be a source of not a little pride to their own institution and to the people of the province.

(From The Bulletin)

Members of the legislature took a busman's holiday Thursday night. After listening to the debate on the speech from the throne for the past two weeks, they took a night off and went to hear the University debaters.

It takes self-discipline of the uth degree to quit this paragraph right here.

C. O. T. C.



Part I—Contingent Order No. 10-26, by Lieut.-Colonel F. A. Stewart Dunn, Commanding U. of A. Contingent, C.O.T.C.

March 4, 1926.

Para. 47—Parade Tuesday, March 9 The Unit (Brass and Bugle Band excepted) will parade in Convocation Hall at 4:30 p.m. sharp.

Syllabus: Rifle drill and Company drill. Lewis Gunners and Signallers will carry on with special instruction. Dress: Uniforms with side-arms. Brass and Bugle Band will parade in Room 404 Arts Building, at 4:30 p.m. sharp.

Dress: Civilian clothes.

Para. 48—Parade Thursday, March 11

The Unit will parade in Convocation Hall at 4:30 p.m. sharp. Syllabus: Inspection by Officer Commanding.

Dress: Uniforms with side-arms. Brass and Bugle Band will parade in Convocation Hall (stage) at 4:30 p.m. sharp.

Dress: Uniforms.

Para. 49—Equipment
Any members of the Unit who have not drawn standard web equipment from Q.M. Stores must do so at once. Stores open every Tuesday and Thursday, from 4:15-6:00 p.m.

Para. 50—Examination (Theoretical) Certificates "A" and "B" Infantry; Certificate "A" Medical.
The above examinations will be conducted at the University of Alberta on March 9th, 10th, 1926. Candidates will watch daily for special instructions.

Para. 51—Annual Inspection by D.O.C., M.D. No. 13

The Annual Inspection of the Unit by the District Officer Commanding M.D. No. 13 will take place during the third week in March.

PERCY DAVIES,
Capt. and Adjutant,
U. of A. Contingent, C.O.T.C.

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